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### Harbor Voices : Vol 2, No 4 - Jun 2001

Jenny Ruth Yasi

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# HARBOR VOICES

Monthly

FREE!

## Fact, Fiction, Rumor

For the Portland Harbor Community

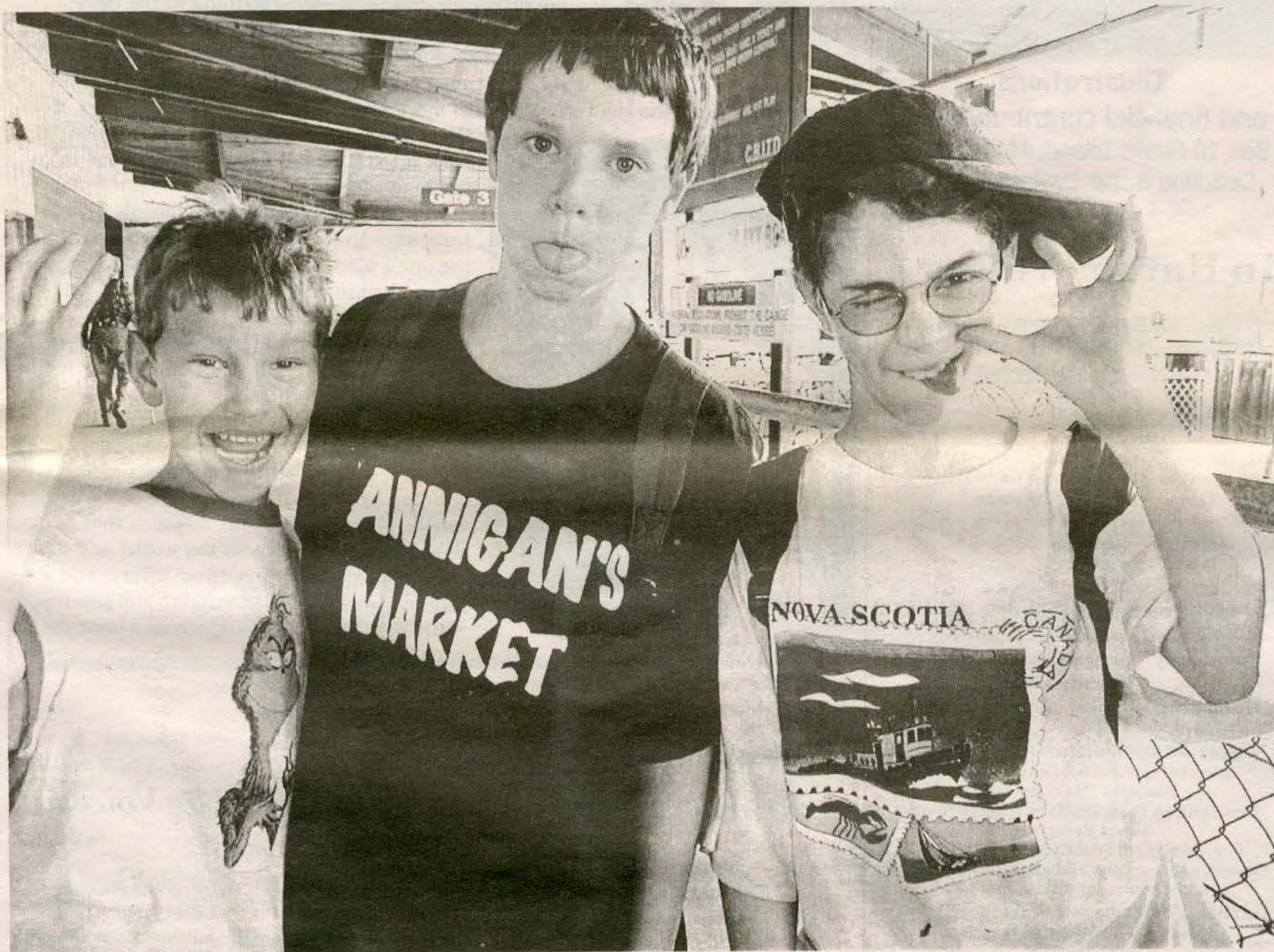
Box 10, Peaks Island, Maine 04108

VOLUME 2 NUMBER 4

June 2001

Our theme this month

### Childhood



Editorials, and The Story We Didn't Print

Portland Jetport

Portland Trails

Health Bites

The Island Institute Fellowship Report

At the Crossroads

by Mary Lou Wendell

Kid's Only

Do the Puzzle, Win a Prize!

On The Topic: Childhood

Emily Tuttle's King Middle School Class "Facing the Truth"  
and other writing and photographs by Portland Harbor youth

Arts District — Abi Tapia Peer reviewed by Jason Wilkins

St. Lawrence Street Church happenings

Master Drummer Yaya Diallo Lives the Beat

page 2

pages 4 & 5

page 6

page 7

pages 8 thru 12

pages 14 & 15



#### Disclaimer:

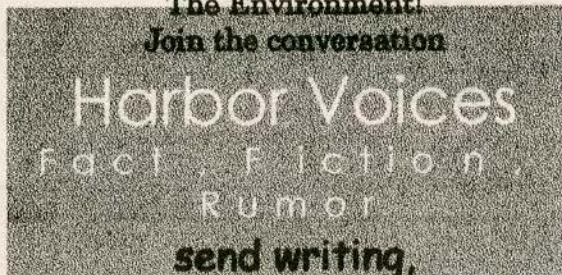
All pieces published in Harbor Voices reflect the opinions and experiences of the author of the piece **only**. We'd like to maintain a safe space where people dare to stick their necks out, and say what's on their minds. We invite and welcome reader response! As always, we ask only that writers help us maintain a courteous atmosphere, and focus on issues and not personalities. Thanks!

#### NEXT MONTH

In July our theme will be

**The Environment!**

Join the conversation



**Illustrations,**  
and financial contributions to  
Box 10 Peaks Island, Maine 04108  
Deadline is the 20th each month

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Board of Directors: Barbara Hoppin, Matthew Day, Oscar Mokeme, Sharon Mokeme, Keith and Carla Hults, Arne Pearson, Albert Presgraves, Jenny Ruth Yasi

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Harbor Voices Box 10, Peaks Island, Maine  
04108 voices@maine.rr.com  
207-766-2390

We are distributing 6000 copies this month. *Harbor Voices* can be found at Portland, South Portland and Falmouth Shaws, Shop N Saves, The Whole Grocer, Videopoint, Casco Bay Lines, the Portland Public Library, City Hall, local schools, USM, Books Etc., SMVTI, School of Art, Java Joe's, Hannigan's, The Porthole, Becky's and many other locations around the Portland Harbor. For advertising information, contact us at (207) 766-2390.

# Guest Editorial

## Children, Time, and The Future

by Cynthia Cole

Nothing is more important than to raise children who are healthy, intelligent, caring and responsible, and who become adults deeply concerned about the welfare of their families, their communities and the future of the world. Raising children is not just a concern for parents, it provides an important and fulfilling role for grandparents as well.

People like to contribute to a tangible product - a meal, holiday decorations, a building. We also like to contribute to less tangible things - a loved one's happiness, a family celebration, the school or neighborhood community, the future.....

Children provide meaning and satisfaction on both levels, the tangible and the less tangible. What could be more important and more tangible than a living, growing child! Parents fall in love with their children and this helps to make the great responsibility of parenting easier to carry. Children involve adults in their schools and compel concern for the immediate neighborhood. Are these safe and wholesome places for children? To contribute to the development of children brings involvement, meaning and satisfaction to parents - and it can contribute to the happiness of grandparents, too - on many levels.

As we get older, our sense of time gets longer. Our roots in the past and our need to imagine the future become more important. We want to be part of the long continuum of time that extends back into the distant past and forward into the long range future.

Richard Louv, in *Childhood's Future*, says that "there is comfort in knowing one's place in the fabric of time." People are looking for their links to both the past and the future..... "The ability to dream, to connect the past with the future, is as nourishing to an adult or a people as it is natural to a child..."

And for grandparents, their children and grandchildren help to connect them to the future, to a feeling that they have contributed to the continuation of a good world. Grandparents are assured that they have left a mark on the world, not only through their own direct efforts and contributions, but also through the potentialities of their grandchildren and later descendants.



Imogen Moxhay takes a nap in a wagon her mother was toting at the Portland Farmers' Market.

## Note from the Editor:

### What Kinds of Stories Should *Harbor Voices* Print? by Jenny Ruth Yasi

This month I know some of you were expecting more of a story on the Human Rights Commission investigation against Casco Bay Lines. It is a challenging, complex story. I began getting panicked phone calls from people who imagined they knew what I was writing, and they already wanted me to change it. I realized that no matter what I wrote, it would be controversial and upset someone, so I brought my story to my Board of Directors in advance of publication. The very reason I have Board Members is so that they can give me advice. In this case, I chose to heed their words of caution, and kill the story. Finally, I wrote a "blurb" instead (see page four).

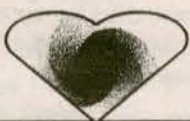
Some board members told me that *Harbor Voices* simply should not cover stories which deal with sexual harassment, or any news stories which might be controversial. Others felt that we have an obligation to foster understanding of important issues that come up. Maybe we don't need to be as timely as a daily paper, and we should wait till things cool off a little before opening hot topics. At our next board meeting (June 22), the board will be discussing a method for deciding on a mission statement for *Harbor Voices*, editorial and board guidelines, and what sorts of stories and language editors should and should not publish. Please, chat with your friends on our boards of directors and advisors, with me and with other writers, and let us know what *you* think.

Send your advice, comments, ideas, encouragement, jokes, sympathy etc. to Box 10 Harbor Voices, Peaks Island, Maine 04108. Or e-mail us at voices@maine.rr.com. Thanks!

Subscribe to Harbor Voices



**T**hank you to all who have donated funds this past month to keep *Harbor Voices* in print. Without your generosity, community journalism would not be possible. Thank you Ed Democracy, David Waters, Rebecca Steohens, Delores Lanai, Renee Bouchard, Mr. & Mrs. Quigg.



- Goals for June
1. create board of directors
  2. apply for non-profit status
  3. Begin fundraising

call Rebecca Stephens: 766-3384

#### BOOK DISCUSSION GROUP

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How 50 Million People are Changing the World  
[www.culturalcreatives.org](http://www.culturalcreatives.org)

[www.mainecculturalcreatives.homestead.com](http://www.mainecculturalcreatives.homestead.com)

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Back issues available for \$3 each. Feb 2000: Love Stories, March: Near Disasters, April: Animal Stories, May: Dirt, June: On Being From Away, July: Waterplay, August: Architecture, September: On Being Educated, Oct.: History, Nov.: Simple Pleasures, Dec. Good & Evil, February 2001: Love Stories, April 2001: Money



# News

## JETPORT TO BUILD SATELLITE PARKING LOT

PORTLAND, ME, May 24, 2001 ~ The Portland International Jetport received City Council approval to begin construction of a satellite parking lot. This new facility will have approximately 430 surface spaces.

"This lot," said Jetport manager Jeff Schultes, "will help alleviate some of the burden when we move forward with the parking garage later this year."

The satellite lot will be built on Jetport-owned property located just off Congress Street, near the new Jetport Interchange of the Maine Turnpike. The lot is approximately two miles from the terminal building. The Jetport will provide shuttle vans to continuously service the lot with a maximum wait time of 10 minutes. APCOA, the company managing the Jetport's other parking facilities, will operate the shuttle service. There is no charge for the shuttle; the cost to park is \$5.00 per day.

"We expect to begin construction in mid-June," stated Jetport Facilities Manager Paul Bradbury. "The project will take about two months, so we should be ready to open in mid-August."

The total cost of the project is estimated at \$650,000.

The Portland International Jetport handles nearly 1.4 million passengers a year. The Jetport offers 120 daily flights on eight major airlines with non-stop jet service to business centers like Atlanta, Chicago, Detroit, New York and Washington, D.C.

*Contributed by Kevin Sullivan, at the Portland International Jetport. For more info, contact him at 756-8035.*

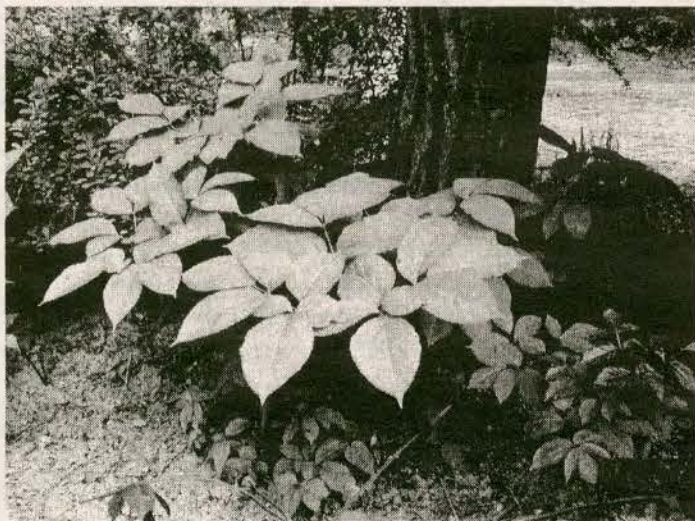
## New Construction on Peaks Island

*by Jenny Ruth Yasi*

Ric Weinschenk is getting ready to build a new restaurant/inn at the corner of Welch St. and Island Avenue on Peaks Island, near where the ferry boat lands.

The new building will technically be an "addition," although the current buildings will be unrecognizable when incorporated into a glorious design, including stone facing, balconies, and even a rooftop deck. The design is posted on the currently existing building, and has been approved by the City of Portland Planning Board.

The question everyone is asking is where will Peaks Island Fuel Trucks go? Although the design does suggest Peaks Island Fuel is welcome to remain at the location, it hinges on their ability to use a paper street beside the property. The City has not granted the Weinschenk's permission to use the paper street. It seems likely that Peaks Island Fuel and The Inn will not prove to be compatible over the long haul. We will run more on this story in July, when our theme will be "the environment."



With fewer deer on the islands now, the ground plants on the forest floor are able to return. This is a patch of wild sarsaparilla, a relative of ginseng. More in the next issue, when our topic is "the environment." Deadline for submissions is June 20th.

## Voluntary Power Outage

THE FIRST DAY OF SUMMER JUNE 21, 2001 THURS EVE, 7-10 pm worldwide, all time zones (from an e-mail, forwarded to us by several members of our Harbor community)~

To protest policies which discourage energy conservation and alternative fuels, there will be a voluntary rolling blackout on the first day of summer, June 21 at 7pm - 10pm in any time zone (this will roll it across the planet).

To protest energy inefficiency, and to promote energy awareness and an energy conserving ethic in our government, people all across the country plan to "turn out the lights" from 7pm-10pm on June 21. You can join the protest by unplugging whatever you can unplug in your house. Light a candle to the Sun goddess, kiss and tell or not, take a stroll in the dark, invent ghost stories, anything that's not electronic - have fun in the dark.

We waste energy unnecessarily, because many high efficiency, energy conserving technologies are available, but their development is not being supported by our government. Research and development of low-tech/energy wasting technologies, on the other hand, are still being subsidized by our government. The 1999 book "Natural Capitalism" by Hawken and Lovins is a great place to start learning about revolutionary ideas which could pay themselves off within five years, after which we'd be pumping far less greenhouse gas into the atmosphere and saving bucks to boot.

Give a Hoot! Don't Pollute! Shut the power off June 21, 7-10 pm. [Celebrate the energy free evening—sing-a-long jam-along potluck—on Picnic Point, Peaks Island, 7 pm.]

## Casco Bay Lines Conflicts

*by Jenny Ruth Yasi*

While most islanders have seen little or no indication of it, the Casco Bay Lines Transit District has had a stressful few years, and recent stories in the *Portland Press Herald* and elsewhere have barely skimmed the surface of a story so complex and depressing that some members of *Harbor Voices* board of directors felt it wasn't appropriate for news to include in our "childhood" theme issue. The following is a very bare bones outline of the story.

The Maine Human Rights Commission is investigating allegations made by several CBL employees against each other. The chain reaction of allegations began occurring after former employee Lenny Mattos made complaints against Casco Bay Lines for allowing a racially harassing work environment to exist. That charge has been dropped at the Commission while Mattos pursues out of court settlement. Other complaints were spurred by the Mattos complaint -- Captain Gene Willard vs. Captains Nice & Frager, and Frager vs. Willard and CBL, and will be brought before the full commission June 25. The investigators initial report resulted in Mike Frager quitting. The day after a *Portland Press Herald* story on the investigation was published, Captain Adam Nice was fired.

All these Captains have known each other and worked together for at least fifteen years. Adam Nice began working at Casco Bay Lines when he was fourteen years old. He and Gene Willard roomed together for some time, and until about 1998, they were friends. Mike Frager also began work at CBL when he was a teen.

During the past few years, interpersonal relationships at Casco Bay Lines have been under many stresses. The organization has almost simultaneously gone through a Department of Labor investigation, the Human Rights Commission investigation, Union arbitration, and contract negotiations. During much of this time Adam Nice was Union shop steward. Individual employees have also been under personal stress which spilled over into work.

The frosting on the cake is a recent report that Captain John Tracy allowed strippers onto a private CBL cruise, as entertainment for a stag party. CBL management has acknowledged that the cruise was originally scheduled at the Bay Lines by Captain Tracy's brother Matt (a security worker at the Bay Lines), and by Jeff Kinder, a friend of the Tracy's.

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## Island Institute Fellow, Peaks Island's Land Preserve and Neighborhood Association to hold Mapping Presentation

June 20th, 6:30 p.m.

by Art Astarita

Thanks to the Island Institute Fellowship Program and Peak Island co-sponsors PINA and PILP, we have most accurate computer maps and digital photos of the island. Since October 2000, James Essex (Ph: 766-2475) and his mentor Art Astarita (Ph: 766-5997) have gathered and assembled mappable information including:

- ☐ tide lines,
- ☐ road,
- ☐ walking trails,
- ☐ building footprints,
- ☐ land ownership parcels,
- ☐ water and sewer lines,
- ☐ shoreline topography,
- ☐ Zoning outlines.

Using equipment provided by the Island Institute such as Global Positioning System (GPS) equipment and Geographic Information System (GIS) software, these data will be available for use on computers and possibly through the Internet. It offers anyone the ability to display any combination of informational layers and produce a map.

For those with Internet access see the tax map sections of the following websites for two Maine towns that have online information access: <http://www.pembroke.maine.org/> or <http://town.camden.me.us>.



Island Institute Fellow James Essex contributed a very valuable piece of work to the Peaks Island Community.

### Example of Mapping

#### Use

We've all seen the island's Indian Trail map. You probably noticed it was a hand-drawn map, with the trail sketched onto it. Did you know that part of that trail crosses private land? There are other similar trails on the island that, for generations, were used without any thought of access. With the recent development on this island, we are slowly losing access to those historical rights-of-way. With this mapping project, we can proactively approach those landowners about the

trail course. Property owners who want to take advantage of conservation easements and allow the trail to be preserved could also qualify for tax abatement. Others would rather not have the trail on their property. In such a case, this project can facilitate planning a trail course change.

### You're invited to see and discuss

A two-hour, island-wide presentation will be given at 6:30pm on June 20th at the Brackett Church. Current data will be presented and in-progress information sets mentioned. We want to set aside about 1½ hour of discussion for the following topics:

- ☐ The value and focus of continuing the fellowship program,
- ☐ Skill set needed from the new fellow to be recruited by the Island Institute,
- ☐ Data access and protection issues,
- ☐ Structure and implementation of future data updates (committee formation),
- ☐ User education and its' venue,
- ☐ Incorporating use into school programs, and
- ☐ Inclusion of other data sets not shown or discussed.

This is an exciting project. You're invited to be apart of it. Please mark it on your calendar. See you there!

## Portland Trails Celebrates 10th Anniversary

"Portland Trails is a dynamic urban conservation organization and land trust founded in 1991. Our vision of a multi-use trail system is rooted in the turn-of-the-century 'American Park Movement.' Under the direction of then-mayor James Phinney Baxter, the renowned landscape architectural firm of Olmsted, Olmsted and Eliot was hired in 1905 to create plans for improvements to Back Cove that included a connected system of parkways around the city.

Portland Trails mission reflects this historical plan with a view to the future of a more liveable Greater Portland." For more info, see their great website: [www.trails.org](http://www.trails.org)



Hannah Holmes' was there. She helped start the Casco Bay Weekly some years ago. Her first book, "The Secret Life of Dust" will be published next year.



Cliff Islander Roger Berle, has another big smile!



The Ewings from The West End of Portland (no relation to the Press Herald photographer, though they say they'd like to claim him) say, when you ask, that they "haven't been married long enough. Fifty-three years." They had eight children. The secret to their happy marriage? "I found a prize," says Mrs. Ewing.



David Littell, the new chairman of the Board of Directors of Portland Trails, with one tired little girl.

(We welcome community news from all around the Harbor. Please send to Box 10, Peaks Island, Maine 04108 or e-mail us at [voices@maine.rr.com](mailto:voices@maine.rr.com) or call us, 766-2390.)



# At a Crossroads

## Will the city keep using a Band-aid approach to maintaining island roads?

By Mary Lou Wendell

At a neighborhood meeting last January, city officials promised islanders that they would no longer use reclaim on Peaks Island roads until the controversial practice was discussed and approved by islanders at a public meeting. Nevertheless, massive amounts of reclaim, or recycled asphalt hauled out to Peaks from the mainland as a cost saving measure, showed up in recent weeks on Central Avenue. Reclaim had been used to cover nearly half the section of Central that had been gravel. The newly laid reclaim also covered the gravel road that goes to the ball field, just past Covey Johnson's house and barn.

The city's response to complaints has been mixed. Tom Fortier, island administrator for the city who made the promise not to use reclaim anymore, showed up on Peaks the day after he learned about the problem on Central Avenue. After seeing the newly laid reclaim for himself, Fortier called the person in charge of public works for Peaks, Bob Cook, on his cell phone and demanded an explanation. "Central Avenue is out of control," Fortier told Cook. Merton Street, which is the short, and formerly gravel, leading road off Central to the cemetery, had also been covered, but with crushed stone.

Cook said he had given Covey Johnson (a private citizen) permission to use reclaim on the road that ran in front of his house and didn't know reclaim would be used on Central Avenue as well. Cook apologized for the mistake. "It was a misunderstanding on my part," Cook said. "I apologize. I'm going to be more attentive to what's going on." As for the crushed stone that had been laid on Merton Street, that too was under "investigation," Fortier said.

Fortier promised that the reclaim laid on Central Avenue and several areas of the back shore last summer, which triggered many complaints, would be picked up by Memorial Day. While Public Works trucks were seen on both Central Avenue and on the back shore recently, picking up reclaim, much of the reclaim remains in place.

Fortier has now said he will be setting up a public meeting in coming weeks to discuss the issue of reclaim. Whether a larger discussion of policy over general road maintenance will take place or not is unclear. Cook said he is open to discussion and that he has already taken some steps toward improving the islands roads.

Cook said when he gets back to work the week of June 4, he will spend about \$11,000 of his operating budget to bring out new gravel. He will use it re-grade Willow Street, which has been washed out, and to fix potholes elsewhere. He will also bring out a number of additional public works employees and a new grading machine to make sure that the potholes are properly cut out of the streets and regraded.

Gravel roads (often mistakenly referred to as dirt roads) on Peaks, says Cook, comprise roughly 60 percent of the island's roads. He said no additional gravel has been laid to maintain the roads in years. Instead, the Public Works department has been using reclaim for several years to save the city some money.

Cook and other Public Works officials believe reclaim holds up better in pot holes than any other material. Pete Coughlan, director of the state Department of Transportation's Maine Local Roads Center, disagrees. He said that dumping reclaim or any other material into potholes without properly regrading the road will not hold up. Cook agreed, conceding that when Peaks Island potholes are filled with reclaim, they are not regraded. Reclaim, or recycled asphalt, has been barged to Peaks from the mainland, and is used al-

### P.I. Transfer Station

An informational site walk will be conducted on Saturday, June 9, 10:00 at the Peaks Island Transfer Station led by Tom Fortier from the city, and Owens McCullough, the design engineer for the facility. This will be our chance to see how our new Transfer Station works, and to ask questions about its construction and how it will serve us. Spread the word!

most nowhere else in the city. Other islands have rejected it because it is black and stands out as a patch on gravel roads. "Great Diamond didn't like it," Cook said. "We brought them over and showed them the Peaks Island roads and they didn't like it. It was black."

Islander John Carroll said, "We're like a dumping ground for this stuff." Carroll said he loves the gravel roads. He finds them "charming" and doesn't want to see them slowly paved with reclaim.

Cook thinks he can stretch the gravel he brings out June 4 to fix about 20 percent to 30 percent of the potholes on the island without using any reclaim. But he's then left with the problem of what to do with the rest of the gravel roads that are in tough shape. The city just approved about \$75,000 in Community Development Block Grant (CDBG) funding, which comes from the feds, for paving roads on Peaks Island. But that can only be used for paving, not gravel, Cook said.

In coming months, Cook plans to do a survey of roads on Peaks to determine a priority list for repairs, and come up with a list of gravel roads that people would like to see paved. Cook said maintaining the roads would be much easier if they were paved. He said, "We have residents requesting that their roads be paved. But that's something that we need to get consensus on."

Paving roads in a small community is not something to be taken lightly, according to Pete Coughlan. The Local Roads Center runs on federal and state funding and provides communities with expert advice and training in road maintenance. Coughlan says gravel roads can last a long time as long as they are maintained properly. While paving roads is sometimes required under certain circumstances, other factors should be considered before deciding to pave, he said, such as cost. Coughlan said he could provide a staff member to Peaks Island for a few days to help create a survey of the roads. Cook said he was interested and would look into the offer.



Kathryn and Imogen (sleeping) park themselves for a few minutes of rest. Arn Pearson photo

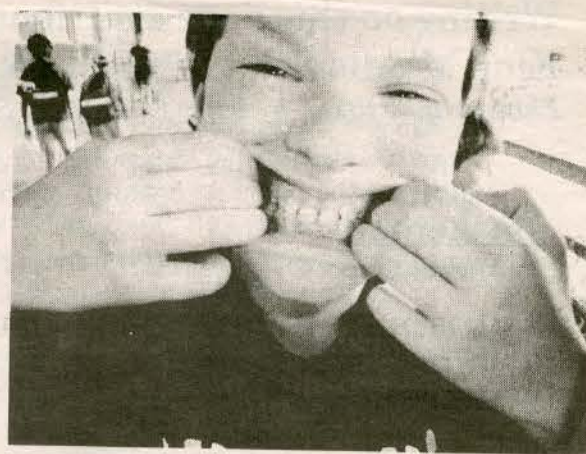
### Please Feed the Community Journal

(see the bottom of page three)



Send your news, jokes, ideas, drawings, poems etc. to "Kids Only" editor Sophi. P., at voices@maine.rr.com

# Kid's Only!

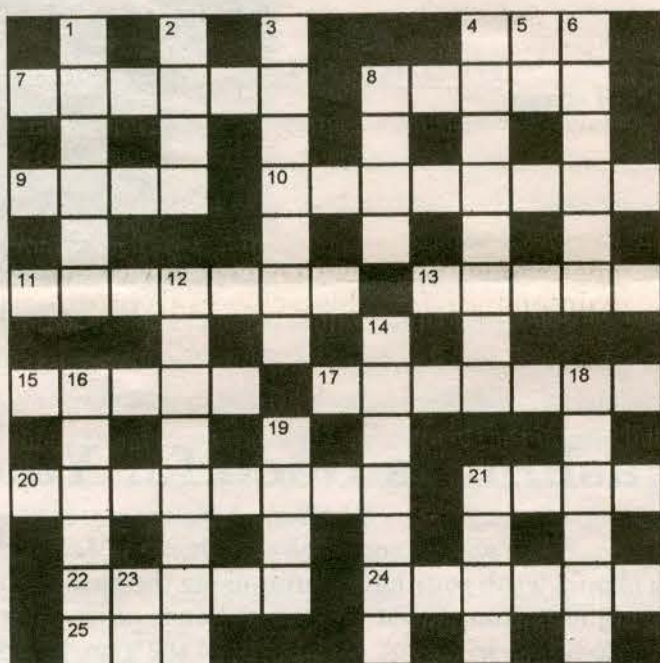


He brushes twice a day. Obviously.

**PRIZES FOR THE CHILDREN'S PUZZLE!** Send your completed puzzle to Harbor Voices, Box 10, Peaks Island, Maine 04108, by June 20<sup>th</sup>, and you will be eligible for one of three prizes generously donated by Mark Lumbar, proprietor of Peaks Island's best ice cream parlor. Be sure to include your name, age, and telephone number. The solution and winners will be published in the July issue of *Harbor Voices*.

*"It's Only a Game"*

Cevia and George Rosol



## Across

- 4 Path a baseball makes (3)
- 7 A video gobbler (6)
- 8 A game plumber with attitude (5)
- 9 Without wind, forget this (4)
- 10 Needed to solve this puzzle (8)
- 11 Originally a pie pan (7)
- 13 Capital of Game Boy's country (5)
- 15 It takes men to play this (5)
- 17 Many characters and collectible cards make up this game (7)
- 20 When there's trouble, he changes clothes (8)
- 21 A really tricky top (2-2)
- 22 Where school pile-ups occur (5)
- 24 Key player on ice, court or field (6)
- 25 Get it (3)

## Down

- 1 War is \_\_\_\_\_ than Hearts. (6)
- 2 Captain Hook's stooge (4)
- 3 One of a pair, sometimes left (7)
- 4 Can't call very far without this (4,4)
- 5 East of CT (2)
- 6 A funny play or movie (6)
- 8 Useful for treasure hunts (4)
- 12 Close game feeling (8)
- 14 What you hope the bat and the ball will do (7)
- 16 Beagles and Bassetts for instance (6)
- 18 Type of mask for high fliers (6)
- 19 Very popular radio DJ "in the morning" (4)
- 21 An American or jerk, for short (4)
- 23 Engineering degree, for short (2)



We're going to miss Tom and Miriam and Celia and Stella when they move. But Tom will be getting his Ph. D., so that seems nice...



It was hot the day that Peaks' Island kids went to Gray Animal Farm.



Peaks Island's graduating Fifth Grade Class will be off to the mainland for school, beginning in September. waaaaa!!waaaaa!!! We'll miss you!!



Writing on this page contributed by Mr. Paul Clifford's  
King Middle School 7th Grade Classroom  
*Photographs taken by Riley Critchlow, Shellbe Flynn and Kim Morse*

## Basketball

by Marcus O'Toole

A light weight item  
Which bounces, flies, swishes  
When used correctly



After school on the Ferry

## **Join the Conversation!**

Upcoming Themes

July: "The Environment"

August: "Simple Living"

September: "Our Bodies"

Send your writing to Harbor Voices  
Box 10, Peaks Island, Maine 04108

## The Morning Sun

by Robert Nguyen

Small glam of light  
Breaks its way through the shadows,  
And night turns to day.

## Clouds

by Kristi McCarthy

Clouds are unique in  
that they take on any cool shape  
to the naked eye

## The Voyage

by John Moran

Across the infinite ocean  
Below the starless sky  
Against the harsh wind  
Beside the spouting whales  
Before the beginning of time  
Throughout the uncharted courses  
Behind the crescent moon  
Toward an unknown island  
With a luminous light  
Upon the soggy shore  
Among the myriad of pebbles  
Without a sound you come to your destination



Daddy and Me.

## **Washing is Good for You**

By Winfred Wangary

...When should you wash your hands? Many people think that you should wash your hands after using the bathroom and before cooking food. You should wash your hands after going to school, before going to lunch, in school, after going to the gym, before going home from school, and after using the restroom.

Is there any kind of soap that you could use to kill bacteria? There is anti-bacteria soap that kills bacteria, but the more you use it, the less it kills.

Many people don't know how they should wash their hands and for how long. You should wash your hands with warm running water and liquid soap. Then you should rub them together for at least twenty seconds singing "Row-Row-Row Your Boat" three times. Then rinse your hands with warm running water, then use a paper towel to dry and turn the faucet off.

What do bacteria on our hands look like? There are a lot of bacteria on one finger. You can imagine that number times five. There are many different shapes of bacteria, but the common ones are *bacillus*, *spirillum*, and *coccus*. *Bacilli* have an oval shape. *Spirillum* have a spiral-like shape, and *cocci* have a round shape.

Hand washing is very important. If there wasn't hand washing people would be dying everyday all around the world because of harmful bacteria.



"Me & My Brother"

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# Facing the Truth

These stories and poetry from King Middle School students were selected out of many submissions, not only for the deeply felt stories, but especially for the artfulness, maturity, and richly expressive quality of the writing. These children are using English as their second (and often third or fourth) language. Until they began writing and researching this project (part of a King expedition they called "Facing The Truth,") many children had not spoken or written much about their past, but had just tried to forget it and leave it behind. Their teacher, Emily Tuttle (back row, far right), says that her students are now working on writing songs, and recording a CD, and they are excited to be able to promote a message of peace.

## The Sudan

*By Regina Angelo, a native of Sudan and 7<sup>th</sup>-grader at King Middle School in Portland, ME*

When I left Sudan I was two years old. So I didn't know anything about it. From Sudan I went to Egypt. Egypt was pretty much the same as Sudan. The schools in Sudan were pretty much the same as in Egypt. Egypt was where I went to school. The schools were very strict because they would beat you if you didn't wear your uniform or didn't do your homework. Egypt was where I grew up and discovered things. One thing that I discovered was that the people weren't respectful. I spent two years there. There was this soldier that wanted to shoot us because he told us to get off his property, and we didn't want to. We moved to different houses, so we discovered many different things around us. Life in Egypt was getting easier and the days were going fast.

Soon we came to the United States. I thought life would get better than it had been in Egypt. Then I realized that the schools were different, the language, and many other things. When I grew up, I realized that I had to learn something about my country even though I had been there only two years. I learned that there is a war still going on in Sudan. I also learned that not very many people are surviving and are left now in Sudan.

I read an article about Sudan. It said that the children and women are being forced to fight in the war and being raped. I also read that more than 5,000 children in Sudan escaped from fighting in the war and left for peace this year. They walked 25 miles, and some couldn't make it. They had to cross lakes, find food and even protect themselves from animals. Many people in Sudan are taken to a school that teaches how to use guns. As I am wondering why people are killing their own people, sooner or later there will be no president. No one is trying to stop the war. All they are doing is refusing life for each other.

## Children of Sudan

*By Winnie Kassa, native of Sudan and 8<sup>th</sup>-grader at King Middle School in Portland, ME*

Waking up to misery. Hearing and seeing gunshots pass by you. Women have no rights whatsoever. They get raped and killed. They are used, and that really hurts me. When I think of it, it brings tears to my eyes.

Young kids get killed, teenage boys are taken away to go fight in the war. They don't know anything about fighting, but they get trained and they return to fight someone they didn't know. They are separated from their parents. While they are at the camps they are separated into groups. When they go to the war zone or field they might fight their own families because they don't know if their relatives are on the other side or not.

Children don't have clothes to wear. They walk naked on the street, and they have dust in their eyes and flies swarming around them. There is no food to eat, their ribs stick out, and they have big bellies because they don't eat anything at all. When the UN drops food from the Relief planes, they can make porridge from the wheat or flour and drink it. Diseases are the most common cause of the death because there is no medication.

Some people get their body parts cut off. If they don't want to participate in the war, or if they run away and they get caught, they get beaten to death. If the victim passes out, he would probably survive if he ever woke up and got helped by a passerby or found his way through the jungle or the deserts.

People currently are being treated like slaves. Most of the Christians are under the pressure of being converted to Islam. Nobody has stopped it. I moved out of Sudan because of the war. My parents wanted my brothers and I to have a better education and future. I want to make a change in my country, but I can't because I don't have a voice to speak out my mind. But I will soon enough. When I am done with my education, I hope to make a difference in my country.



## Somalia

*By Muhiddin Abu, a native of Somalia and now an 8<sup>th</sup>-grader at King Middle School in Portland, ME*

I used to go to the mosque, come home, eat, and go outside to play soccer, which was football. One day when I was playing outside I saw people shooting at each other, and my mother took me inside. I couldn't remember that much, but I stayed in the house. The next day I went to the mosque, as usual. I came back home. I ate, and I was going to play outside. My grandmother was there talking to our neighbor. She saw two police walking. She told her friends that she was going in. While they were walking toward the house there was another guy coming in the middle of the two policemen. A minute later we heard a gun shot. We remained calm. Five minutes later we heard a woman crying about her baby killed by the police.

In June 1991, Aideed was elected chairman of the United Somali Congress by a two-thirds vote. But Ali Mahdi refused to step down as president. By October 1991, Ali Mahdi had formed a government of eight ministers, and the Italian government promised massive financial support. Aideed declared his faction of the USC to be the legitimate government of Somalia, and Ali Mahdi declared war on Aideed. The main difference between Aideed's faction and Mahdi's is that Mahdi supported an Italian-style democracy and was supported by European nations and business, while Aideed favored the traditional tribal form of government known as *kritarchy*.

On June 5, 1993, U.N. troops attempted to shut down the Somali militia leader Mohamed Farah Aideed's radio station because it was broadcasting "propaganda," that is, anti-UN messages. In a victory for free speech, Somali militiamen repelled the attack and killed 24 Pakistani troops. Both governments were running out of money. The military soldiers were not getting the amount of money they used to get. That is why the police were do-

*(Continued on page 10)*



ing whatever they wanted to, and they were not there to protect us.

We moved to another place in Somalia. We moved to a place called Baraawe. I grew up there. Most often people were looking to kill my dad. A lot of people knew my dad like their own family. He was known all around the place that we were living in. We had two cars in our house. We gave one to our grandfather so no one would think that we had a lot of cars. Some Somali people moved from their town after they already messed it up. There was a man that used to be my father's friend. He spied on us. He saw the car tires and told his friends about them. The word spread to another group of people. That group came looking for the tires. We already knew that they would come looking so we put the tires under the beds so they wouldn't see them. The man that spied on us didn't know that this other group knew about the tires. My grandmother was home making us sugary stuff to eat while my mom and father were out working. They came home and shot the man that was spying on us. They shot him because he was the only man in the house. They looked around and I don't know where they went. Two weeks later the other group came, and at night they started firing until the morning. They couldn't see if they were killing us or not.



Obviously none of us died. One of them came up the wall. He had a bomb in his hand. My father saw him and threw a brick at him. The bomb landed on the ground and never blew up. At 6 a.m. we saw a lot of bullets on the ground, and we saw the bomb. My father thought we would be dead, but we weren't. We stayed there for another month. Later we had to go to Kenya in order to survive. I lived in Kenya for 8 1/2 years. I came to the U.S. in 1998.

## Rwanda

*By Claudine Kaitare, a native of Rwanda and now an 8<sup>th</sup>-grader at King Middle School in Portland, ME*

The year of 1994 was the worst year that I have ever lived. I was in a war, not knowing why. In the middle of nowhere there were these people who were Hutus killing Tutsis.

I was very scared, scared that they might kill my family and scared that I would not make it the next day. There was no one to really save me as the Hutus came to kill the Tutsis. I could be killed in five seconds, and I'm gone without knowing why.

The Tutsis had no power. They just got killed, right there, lying down and letting those haters kill them for nothing. The Tutsis never did anything bad to them, but the Hutus believed that the whole country had to be theirs, and no Tutsis could live there. The other reason was that the Hutus thought that the Tutsis had killed their president, who died about a week before the war started.

I could see the entire people running and asked myself, "Why?" I still can't answer myself. Not even after they killed half of my family. It was a very confusing year for me and for those who were like me being in the middle of nowhere filled with people who were killing other innocent people running away from their homes.

I was always going to places to get food for my family, and sometimes I went to see how my friends were doing. Sometimes I wouldn't find them, and the only thing that I thought about right away was that they were dead or running away from these evils that surrounded them.

My dad told me that if I got caught to always say that I was a Hutu. I didn't understand why, but I guess it's good to listen to your elders and what they say because half of the time they are right. If I hadn't listened to my dad I would've been killed a long time ago. Every time I stepped out of the house the Hutus asked me who I was. I always said I was related to my dad's best friend because he was a Hutu guy. I guess he really was my dad's best friend because if he hadn't been, we could've been killed very easily.

Then after a while the RPF came in and fought with all the Hutus who were trying to take over the whole country. If they hadn't come, none of the Tutsis would be left. RPF stands for Rwanda Patriotic Front, which are mainly Tutsis. I have no idea why they didn't come from the beginning. Millions were killed.

It has been five years since I left, and they are still fighting. It's not even like fighting with other countries, but they are fighting themselves and killing their own people. It is the stupidest thing some crazy country could ever do.

It's kind of funny how things can change before you know it. I mean nobody knew this was going to be as bad as it is. But I know that you have to always be ready because you never know what the future holds. Sometimes you won't understand the purpose, but you have to live it anyway.

## Kosova

*By Rreze Zejnulahi, an Albanian from Kosova and now an 8<sup>th</sup>-grader at King Middle School in Portland, ME*

March, 1998. Full scale war broke out. The Serb soldiers entered village schools in western Kosova, sealing off exits, keeping terrified children imprisoned there for hours, while outside the villages were being looted and shelled. Families were given two minutes to vacate their homes. Albanian children often leave their shoes at the door. Barefoot and without coats or food, large groups of children fled for the hills supervised by small groups of older women and men. In April, it's cold in the Albanian mountains. It rained. The older men began to starve so that the children could eat what bread there was.

If they ventured over the mountains, they faced land mines and Serb snipers. They also faced possible lawless chaos on the other side. One girl, my friend, recalls how she had to eat bread and watch both her grandparents die of starvation during the four weeks she hid in the mountains. Another girl describes the horror of hearing people you know being burned alive. "Please," she asked, "can you tell them not to bring the flame throwers any more?"

Doctors who met groups coming through the mountains in Tropoje said the people were disoriented, unaware of their surroundings, irrational, often refusing food. Some were totally withdrawn. All the children woke screaming in the night.

But we know all this. Only now part of the horror is that these are the actors that you cannot even see in the horror movies. Same unarrested criminals. Serbs wanted to assimilate us because they wanted to take our land, and they wanted to send us to Albania, to suffer from hunger.

Days passed, and I was getting scared, a lot scarer than I ever thought I could be. The days were so boring, we could not go out even to buy food to eat so we had to eat what was in the house. But my parents were thinking what would happen next when we eat all the food. What were we going to do? One of my cousins came to my house and asked me if I could go with him to buy something if there were any stores open. We went out and were going through the dangerous part





(Continued from page 10)

of town, but we had to put ourselves in danger if we wanted to eat something. We went, and the policeman who was our enemy was beating somebody else because he did not have any gold with him. We were scared, and we didn't have any other way to go.

While we were going, the police shouted at us and told us that "you are going to die tonight, or it might be right now. I'll take your head off of you." I was scared to death. I said "Why don't you guys leave us alone, leave my country alone."

...I was walking with my friends and talking about what was going on with the people in Kosova, what was happening to us? I started singing like crazy. While I was singing I saw my friends' tears that were going through their cheeks, and their faces turned red as fire. I started:

" So much pain has turned to thunder  
all the laughter turned to crying  
while the mothers loose the children  
from war to war"

We all took turns and said something about what happened to us, and one of the songs were like:

" I am hungry, and I am cold  
I do not have anything to hold  
For my mother and my father  
Are getting gone  
Where do I belong?"

That was kind of a sad one. The other one is a song from one of the friends that came through the mountains and suffered a lot. Her words were:

" They have beaten my older  
brother  
they have sent away my sister  
I am afraid I want revenge  
Is there another way?"

And at the end of the songs we all shouted too loud:

" No more war!"



*Pol Pot was the leader of the Khmer Rouge Communists. Pol Pot and the Khmer Rouge took full control of the Cambodia government in 1970 and began to watch and control the lives of the people closely. They forced most people in cities and towns to move to rural areas to work as farmers. They made everyone dress alike, and they discouraged the practice of religion. The government took over all business and farms. They killed millions of Cambodians, including many former government officials and educated people ~*

Would you like to contribute to *Harbor Voices*? In July our theme will be "The Environment"; August will be "Simple Living," September "Our Bodies," October will be "The Harvest." Please send your stories, poems, jokes, cartoons, illustrations, etc. to Box 10 Peaks Island, Maine 04108 or e-mail us at [voices@maine.rr.com](mailto:voices@maine.rr.com)

#### Cambodia

*By Sambo Tek, a second-generation Khmer, born in San Francisco, raised in Portland, ME, and now an 8<sup>th</sup>-grader at King Middle School*



What is Cambodia like?

Is it hot or is it cold?

Is the country small or is it big?

What is it like to be there?

How do I feel about Cambodia?

What do they do there?

Do they play or do they work?

Do they have fun or do they not?

Is the country rich or is it poor?

Is the place bad or is it good?

How long do they work, is it all day or all night?

Are Cambodian people bad or are they good?

Maybe some are bad and some are good.

How does it feel to be Cambodian?

I don't really know.

#### Cambodia

*By Samert Im, Khmer, born in Thailand, raised in Portland, ME, and an 8<sup>th</sup>-grader at King Middle School*

What does America mean?

I don't know

What is America?

What is the definition?

Some say that if you have white skin you are an American.

Some say if you live in America you are considered as an American.

I am confused.

Which one should I believe?

This person or that other person?

What I say can offend another

So I might as well not say anything at all.

America can mean anything.

But the truth is what it stands for.

Finally I know

America is people

Who live in the United States

For whatever reason

Anybody from anywhere.

Any nationality, any race.

If your whole life is here and now

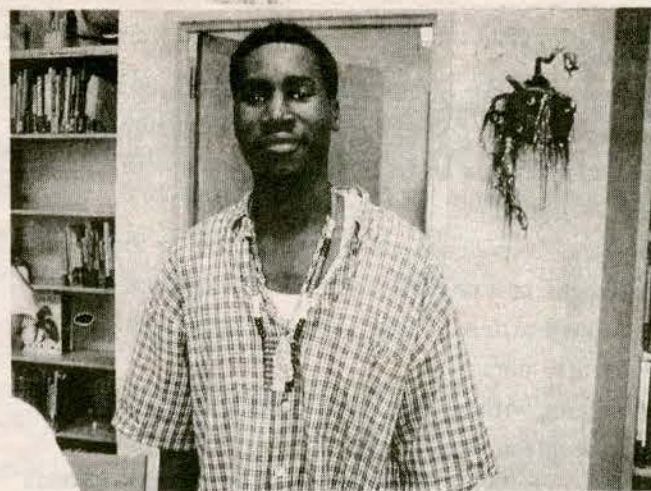
Then you are an American.



## A time we saw a day pass by

By *Lars Okot*

Let the sweet Nile that flows be the tears of those that were dead  
The thunder storm be the cry that can only be heard above the sky  
They say first I crawl, second I stand, and then I am gonna walk  
but the rest of it we suffer and learn.  
I may not remember but who would forget  
a time we all cried, a time we all ran for cover.  
This was the time when there was nothing but the thousand nights that never  
brighten  
A time there was nothing but nakedness in life  
A time when hunger and pain attacked  
No time I could find  
Only my head down and my pants sag  
Hoping to find a line that might lead me to brightness  
Only the soft dream I lived by but that I could not touch  
When I could no longer cry because I could not afford tears  
I thought, oh, how I thought I was strong for so long  
Only they showed me that everything was wrong.  
I only beg of the Lord, give your crowd, give your guard  
I ask for God  
his word, his guidance  
Only to keep me strong and show me that right is not wrong.  
Ohh, how black it was the night I shivered from coldness  
How black and bloody it was  
The day the sun never shone  
The day the men crossed the river of death.  
They painted their faces to hide their fears, letting out no tears  
Carrying the shiny Metal Gun for honor.  
Only if they really knew what it really does.  
Farmer and residents being dragged from their space  
to fight for the right and the land they wished to have.  
Death was the only way out for some  
This was a war  
not just a war  
it was everything.  
It was an excuse for violence  
When a man finds what he thinks is wrong about another man  
He must change it  
His race, his religion, his language.  
Only Those who kill the unprotected for fun, for their sport, toughness, and re-  
spect  
What will ever happen to them I wonder.  
Action has become worse and the ground is too stained in blood  
Pain has become immortal  
Caught in the flames that can't be put out even by the tears of God  
for he cries in roars and rage  
Being surrounded by flames was tough  
Only soon will the fire reach the middle  
the bullet that flies in flame and catches its victim  
There was nothing to do but run faster than the bullet.  
Only we cried together as families with our heads down.  
This only left  
brother turning their backs on brothers  
It was a time Mama said she was going and she would come back



*Lars Okot, born in Sudan, now is an 8<sup>th</sup>-grader at King Middle School in Portland ME*

She never found her way back  
Only left the image of her braided hair,  
her eyes that awaken the rays of dawn  
her smile only that only lights up my darkness  
leaves me wandering in the dark for her  
but only finding her footprint and her voice that echoes in the night  
leaving my brothers and my sister  
and uncle caught in the middle with no one in sight,  
offering us a ghost town.  
Uncle would go out and retrieve dead animals  
That would be our dinner  
Stories he told that kept us calm and happy  
His lazy eye would sometimes wander for shelter for us  
I never believed in freedom. I was born in a war, and I never saw free-  
dom  
They only sing the words freedom and peace but some never see it.  
I never stop hearing the gunshots  
Separated from family for many months then  
We reunite again and suffer some more together  
I look beyond and question myself  
Maybe one day I would lie  
Down and decay  
Only death came by  
but not by tracing my path

The current civil war between the north and the south has been going on since 1984 when the Sudanese People's leader became an outlaw soldier. The SPLA was formed and began fighting the Khartoum government for their rights. The south does not support the Khartoum government, which has tried to impose traditional Islamic law on the entire country. The north sees the war as a holy war against the unbelievers who threaten the "true faith." But this did not really begin the war. The north and the south have been fighting for thousands of years. The civil war has killed my family, my friends, and more than half a million of my people. Five million others have been driven from their homes. I am one of those people. Slavery and civilian bombing are common tactics, planned starvation alone has killed close to one million people. But the war is not only between the north and south, the Christians and the Muslims, the Arabs and Black Africans. Fighting is common among the southern tribes and is often as devastating as the war with the north. In Sudan, war is part of everyday life. It is just the way things are. The real question is will it ever change?



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The partners in the new endeavor are Andrew Bracer (on the left, with glasses) and Bill Milliken, two attorneys who also own the Maine Beer & Beverage Co. store in the Portland Public Market. Bill Milliken has also been a V.I.V. (Very Important Volunteer) in the restoration of the St. Lawrence Street Church



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Bruce Bridgham owns and operates A Country Bouquet together with his daughter Kim. Both were born and raised in Maine, and Bruce is very knowledgeable about horses as well as flowers. Like Maine Beer and Beverage, Country Bouquet has a sister store in the Portland Public Market.

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# ARTS DISTRICT

*Harbor Voices Peer Review*  
by Jason Wilkins

## Songwriter Abi Tapia - Powerful Voice, Sensual Lyrics (and We're Listening!)



### "This Life Will Be Mine"

CD by Abi Tapia  
PO Box 5171  
Portland, ME 04101  
207.232.5540  
www.abitapia.com

My fellow singer-songwriter Abi Tapia has claimed an unusual pair of influences upon her music: Ani DiFranco and Dolly Parton.

**MASTER AFRICAN  
DRUMMER, YAYA DI-  
ALLO, June 9-10, Port-  
land, Maine**

FMI: Andrea Antognoni  
at: asoundhealer@yahoo.  
com or 207- 582-9638

Master drummer Yaya Diallo and his wife Harlina Diallo will teach African Drum and Dance on Saturday, June 9 and a Minianka Healing Drum

What do these two women have in common besides Abi's admiration? At least three things: bracing hon-

esty, a frank sensuality, and no interest in taking any guff just because they are women. Abi shares these attributes with Ani and Dolly, as her album "This Life Will Be Mine" demonstrates.

Abi's greatest strength is her voice, a powerful instrument capable of Ani-worthy bluster and wail, as well as Dolly-style folksiness. Her songs are built around fairly standard folk/country chord progressions. On "This Life Will Be Mine," producer Jeff Ciampa has framed Abi's guitar &

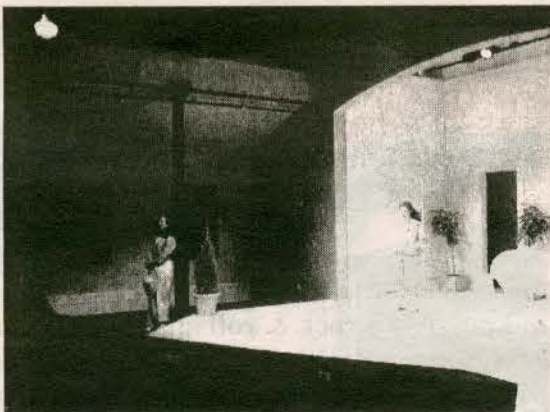
voice with spare acoustic arrangements -- light percussion, bass, the occasional flourish on the Wurlitzer.

In Abi's best songs, she sounds torn between the urge for going and the longing for love. "I'm gonna pack my precious things and leave you here," she sings on one track, but on "Galesberg" she takes the opposite tack: "It's three hours to Galesberg, get in the car / I miss you baby, so don't be late." In "Back To Back," the singer compromises between leaving and staying: "Tomorrow I'll drive back home / and you know you're gonna miss me either way / so why would you sleep alone?"

Abi's artistically fruitful romantic indecision reaches a peak on "I'm Not Listening." Abi wrings every ounce of emotion out of the almost unbearably sensual final verse: "Oh, but your hands on my back / oh, but your lips are on my neck / oh, our ankles are entwined / oh, your stomach pressed to mine / fingers in my curls / your words in my ears / telling every part of me that I should stay here...and I'm not listening." (Hard to see why not.)

Abi rarely writes a dull lyric -- note the way the verses to "Chocolate" pile up detailed images with great economy -- and thus far, her musical skills are lagging a bit behind her verbal acuity. She sometimes attempts to hang five verses on a melody that only remains interesting for three. (Then again, Ani and Dolly have been known to do the same thing.)

I admit to a certain bias -- being no stranger to Abi, being thanked in the album's liner notes -- but I consider "This Life Will Be Mine" a remarkably mature piece of work by a songwriter still relatively new to her craft. She gave me one copy for free, and then I was happy to pay for a second. She may not be listening, but as long as she sings, other



Jessica Porter (left) as Beatrice and Elizabeth Enck as Hero (photos by B. Milliken)

## First performance in St. Lawrence Arts & Community Center a Hit!

By Bill Milliken

The first performance held in the St. Lawrence Arts & Community Center, Shakespeare's *Much Ado About Nothing* directed by Michael Levine, was a smash. Many of the nights

were sold out and the \$5 matinees on Sundays for Munjoy Hill residents were very popular, especially with the children. The opening was a week late as the space was not ready for the scheduled opening night, May 3, but that did not dampen the enthusiasm once the community arts center finally opened its doors on May 10 to a sold out performance of *Much Ado About Nothing*. The show ran for three weeks and ended Sunday Memorial Day weekend to good reviews and an overwhelming response from the audience. Virtually every person who walked through the doors marveled at the newly renovated theater.

This was just a start of a busy opening schedule for the arts center which stretches to the end of June. On June 14, Flag Day, Friends of the St. Lawrence Church will host an all day open house with great entertainment -- The Munjoy Hill Society! On June 30th a fundraising event entitled *Greetings from 76 Congress Street* will feature entertainment including local area musicians who perform on the compilation CD *Greetings from Area Code 207* and also

three dramatic scenes performed by Acorn students. This event will cost \$25, with the proceeds to go to Friends of the St. Lawrence Church and Acorn School for the Performing Arts to help pay for lingering construction expenses.

The arts and community center is housed in the old parish hall of the St. Lawrence Church, with the sanctuary still undergoing renovations. Described by the *Portland Press Herald* as a "jewelbox," the theater house seats 90 comfortably and is equipped with a state-of-the-art lighting package including 100 theater lights. The facility has been brought up to modern code standards and includes a wheelchair lift, full sprinkler system, accessible bathrooms, 3-phase power, fire alarms and security system.

For more information on upcoming events, fundraisers, booking space or to give donations to help pay the construction and operating expenses please call 775-5568 or write Friends of the St. Lawrence Church, 76 Congress St., Portland, ME 04101.





## Whaleback

By the time I believed my own story,  
Whaleback, the huge plunge of shale  
down to the surf's edge  
was chump-change. Erosion that severe  
editor stormed the rocks.

My hair, the color of a spent wave,  
thinned out like the past. All those raging  
silences, long as hell, chump-change.

This evening I put both feet in the moon  
resting on my bedroom floor,  
and waited for the next season. Gold.

Yesterday  
when the hills flattened out  
like early morning dreams,  
I remembered the time  
oxen stood knee deep in grass  
almost kneeling.

Afterward  
when the sky gathered into itself  
the way old stories do,  
large animals wandered  
into the house. They rested  
on the beds and couches.

Tomorrow  
when the time is accurate  
and edged  
we will go into the hills  
where stories gather  
like a storm.

*Helene Swarts poetry has been published in Both Sides of the Day, River's Bend, Washout Review, Visions International and elsewhere. These poems are excerpted from a collection of her poems recently published by the Black Buzzard Press, edited by Bradley R. Strahan. Her chapbook is called In The Great Tradition, and it is available at The Peaks Café, or by contacting 1007 Ficklen Road, Fredericksburg, VA 22405.*

## MASTER AFRICAN DRUMMER, YAYA DIALLO, June 9-10, in Portland, Maine



Master drummer Yaya Diallo and his wife Harlina Diallo will teach African Drum and Dance on Saturday, June 9 and a Minianka Healing Drum Workshop on Sunday, June 10. He will perform with Inanna on Saturday, June 9 at 8 PM.

Workshops and Performance will be held at the State Street Church in Portland.

Yaya Diallo was born in Mali, West Africa, a culture that works, worships, lives and breathes to the beat of the drum. He is the author of the book The Healing Drum: African Wisdom Teaching and has

recorded several CD's. Yaya has performed throughout the USA, Canada, Asia and Europe.

"To become a proficient musician in my culture there are seven basic requirements for drumming: listening, observation, practice, focus, feelings, role and attitude", says Yaya Diallo. About the integration of dance with the drumming he says, "the dancers movements are the visual notes of the music, there is a marriage between the dancer and the drummer, every drummer and every dancer must connect in this way".

When Yaya plays, the entire body hears. The musician provides the harmony between the visible and invisible worlds, and the healing drum creates physical and emotional balance by communicating directly with our inner being. Music and dance are the great preventative medicines of the Minianka.

If you are interested in the June workshop with Yaya Diallo please fill contact Andrea Antognoni ASAP at: [asoundhealer@yahoo.com](mailto:asoundhealer@yahoo.com) or 207- 582-9638 .



### MUSIC DIRECTOR WANTED

for the Peaks Island Rocks project, a weekly rock and roll rehearsal program for teenage musicians. The right person should have a strong background in popular music, good communicating skills, be able to commit to a weekly schedule, and possess a rock & roll spirit. This is an extremely gratifying volunteer position. Call Tom Faux, 766-5792, or e-mail [tmfaux@earthlink.net](mailto:tmfaux@earthlink.net)

## Spring Sing, June 23



Renaissance Voices, directed by Harold Stover, will perform "Sing Spring!" **Saturday June 23, 6 p.m.** at the fifth Maine Regiment Community Center on Peaks Island. The 15 voice *a capella* ensemble will perform sacred works and madrigals by 16th century composers Palestrina, William Byrd, Adrian Batten, Raphaela Aleotta; and also songs by modern composers Paul Hindemith and Billy Joel, and new work by Harold Stover.

Renaissance Voices counts three Peaks Islanders among its singers, has been performing since 1994. Stover is a graduate of the Juilliard School, and is well-known locally as Organist and Director of Music at Woodford's Congregational Church in Portland. Admission is \$6. For further information, call 766-0059, or go to [www.RenaissanceVoices.org](http://www.RenaissanceVoices.org)



# Harbor Business Directory

**Contractors, builders Restaurants, Clubs**

<p><b>Island Bay Services</b> 766-3375 Covey Johnson Earth Work, Building Demolition</p>	<p><b>Drydock</b> Restaurant &amp; Tavern 84 Commercial St. 7743550 Raw bar &amp; Second Floor Seating</p>
<p><b>Terry Edwards, Creative Landscaping</b> 207-766-5660 fax 207-766-2364 Serving the islands since 1985</p>	<p><b>Gilbert's Chowder House</b> 92 Commercial Street • 871-5636 G R E A T C H O W D A H sea food</p>
<p><b>Unisun</b> solariums, sunrooms, general contracting 766-5780 Keith ~ 223 Island Ave. Peaks</p>	<p><b>The Breakaway Lounge</b> 35 India Street * 541-4804 Live Music and Dancing Just a Short Walk From The Boat (Thurs. Night Salsa class &amp; dancing from 8pm)</p>
<p> <b>Expressly Trends</b> Name brand clothing for less! 10 Exchange Street</p>	<p><b>Bakehouse Café</b> 205 Commercial Street Portland, Maine 207-773-2217</p>
<p><b>Pet Positive</b> P.O. Box 6247 Cape Elizabeth <b>CLICKER OBEDIENCE TRAINING</b> www.petpositive.net</p>	<p>In June our theme will be Childhood! Join the conversation <b>HARBOR VOICES</b> <b>Museums</b></p>
<p> <b>FETCH</b> *We Deliver to the Islands* On top of Munjoy Hill (Congress St) with the Best for Pets 773-5450 fetch@maine.rr.com</p>	<p><b>African Museum of Tribal Art</b> Free admission 10:30-5:00 p.m. Tues.—Sat. Closed Sundays and Mondays Masks representing 1000 years sub-Saharan history</p>
<p><b>Island Recreation and Horse Camp</b> Jeanann Alves-O'Toole P.O. Box 51 Peaks Island, Maine 04108 207-766-2763</p>	<p> <b>PORTLAND MUSEUM OF ART</b> Seven Congress Square, Portland, Maine (207)775-6148 • www.portlandmuseum.org</p> <p><small>Hours: Tues., Wed., Sat., Sun. 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Thurs. and Fri. 10 a.m. to 9 p.m. Mon. 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Memorial Day-Columbus Day only. Admission: \$6 adults, \$5 senior citizens and students with I.D., \$1 youth 6-12, under 6 are free. FREE every day for members. FREE Friday from 5 p.m. to 9 p.m. sponsored by COLEHAAN.</small></p>
<p> <b>Brackett Street Veterinary Clinic</b> 192 Brackett St. Portland (207) 772-3385 The In-Town Veterinary Clinic</p>	<p><b>Please see us at the Long Wharf Key Center</b> Key Bank N.A. 172 Commercial Street Portland Me. 04101 tel. 207-874-7316</p>
<p><b>Need Advertising?</b> Contact 766-2390 voices@maine.rr.com Box 10 Peaks Island</p>	<p> <b>Casco Bay Lines</b> For schedule information — www.cascobaylines.com</p>

*Yes, Please make sure our business is included in the Harbor Voices Business Directory!*

Company \_\_\_\_\_  
Your name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address & phone \_\_\_\_\_  
website and \_\_\_\_\_  
e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

Send camera ready copy, or plain text, to Harbor Voices Business Directory, Box 10 Peaks Island  
Maine 04108 \$250 per year (covers 11 months, \$150 for a renewal). Monthly, \$50 per summer month, \$35 per off-season month.  
Business cards published at the same rates. Contact us at (207) 766-2390 for more information on display advertising.